

Alone Again (Naturally)

Words and music by Raymond C. Sullivan

Slow

1. Oh in a lit-tle while from now, — If I'm not feel-ing any less sour; I pro-
 2. — that-on-ly yes-ter-day, — I was cheer-ful bright and gay; Look-ing
 3. look-ing back over the years, — And what ev-er else that ap-pears, I re-

— mise my-self to treat — my-self and vis - it a near - by tow-er, And climb-
 for-ward to, well who would- n't do, the role — I was about to play; — But as
 — mem-ber I cried, when my fa-ther died, nev-er wish-ing to hide the tears: — And at

— ing to the top, — will throw — my - self off, — In an
 if to knock me down, — re - a - li - ty came a-round; And with
 six - ty - five years old, — my mo - ther God rest her soul, Could-n't

ef - fort to — make it clear to who - ev-er, what it's like when you're shat-tered, left
 out so much — as a mere touch, — cut me in - to lit-tle piec - es: —
 un - derstand why the on - ly man — she had ev - er loved had been ta - ken: —

stand-ing in the lurch — at a church, — where peo-ple say - ing "My God,
 leav - ing me to doubt, — talk a - bout — God in his mer - cy, Who, if —
 leav - ing her to start — with a heart — so bad-ly bro - ken, des-pite —

— that's tough, she's stood him up, — no point — in us — re - main - ing, —
 — he real - ly does ex - ist, — Why did — he — de - sert me —
 en - cour-age-ment from me, — No words — were ev - er spo - ken: and

may as well — go home" — As I — did on — my own; A-lone
 in my hour — of need? — I tru - ly am in - deed — A-lone —
 when she passed — a - way — I cried and cried all day; — A-lone —

— a - gain, — Nat - ur - ally. — 2, To think — it seems
 — a - gain, — Nat - ur - ally. —
 — a - gain, — Nat - ur - ally. —

— to me — that there — are more — hearts — bro-ken in the world — that can be men-

— e — left un - at - tend - ed: — what do we do
 — What do we do? — 3. Now — A-lone

— a - gain, — Nat - ural - ly —